

Mated to the Werewolf King

Marked 🌶🌶🌶

The battle was over, even if the war had only just begun.

The people of my tight-knit pack took to the streets almost immediately to clean up the unspeakable horrors that had befallen their homes.

They had wanted to celebrate, and celebrate, they did. But only after they made sure to pay their respects to the fallen...

We made it back to Keith's kingdom, having managed to leave my parents' house and avoid the traditional way of marking.

We both knew what we wanted, and nothing about a werewolf and witch-demon-hybrid was traditional.

"Are you ready?" Keith asked me, bringing his voice to a sultry level.

He closed the door and dropped his bag on the floor as I leaned into him.

"I've been ready for a while," I said, pressing my lips to his.

He reached for the lock to make sure we would not be interrupted any more.

He then reached for my hips and pulled me up.

I clasped my legs around his torso as our lips locked in such a way it seemed impossible that they would ever separate.

We fell onto the bed, his body rumbling above mine.

I wrapped my arms around his neck as his hips pressed into mine, pinning me to the bed. The sensation was almost unbearable, and I bit his lip to hold back my passion.

But passion was what he wanted as his lips found my neck.

His hands slid under my shirt, cupping my breasts gently.

I moaned with pleasure and could feel him shudder with delight.

My shirt was torn from my body, revealing my bare breasts, nipples hard at the sudden vulnerability.

Next, came my pants, and I was sure to return the favor, popping off the buttons of his pants and ripping apart the zipper.

He yanked his shirt off and kicked away his pants, revealing his own beautifully carved body.

With a hunger in his eyes, he just stared at me in awe.

"What?" I asked, nervously covering up my body.

"You are beautiful," he said, as he pulled my hands away from my body.

He then leaned in to kiss me again with a lustful look in his eyes.

He pinned my hands to the bed as he kissed each breast, gently sucking on my nipples, sending jolts of electricity throughout my body.

I could feel the wetness spread between my legs, and I knew I would never be more ready for this than I was now.

My breathing sped up as a rush of energy overwhelmed me. My veins pulsed with magic as his lips trickled down my abdomen toward my hips.

All the hairs on my body stood on end while I lay there watching, as his face disappeared between my legs.

His tongue was warm and gentle, parting my lips so he could feast on the sticky sweetness I had only ever wanted him to taste.

I felt a roaring hunger for him.

I *craved* him.

The way he feasted on my body left me desirous of what might come next.

A rush of excitement overcame me as I placed my hands on his head, pressing his face further into my groin.

His tongue moved faster, searching for the right spots. My moans increased, filling the room with our passion.

Finally, I spasmed, unable and unwilling to stop my body from quivering with a joy I had never known.

Finished, he made his way back up my body with a smile.

I placed my hands on his face and felt the softness of his skin. I wanted to speak, but words could not tell of my feelings, so I let my body do the talking.

I grazed his chiseled abs and could feel his body shiver with excitement.

He wanted to move into me, but I turned him over, pushing him onto his back.

My thighs wrapped around his waist as his hands navigated them, working up to my ass with a squeeze.

I moved back and forth over the skin of his erect shaft, teasing him to the point he could take no more.

He growled with desire, and in that moment, I allowed him to find his way inside me.

My brain exploded with a sensation I had never known.

Every nerve in my body throbbed with excitement as I felt, for the first time, a man...*my mate*...enter my body.

I worked my hips slowly at first, letting them undulate as he closed his eyes to the unbelievable feeling.

With each movement, I could feel my body growing more and more uncontrollable.

I didn't think I could ever feel this way, and after watching Keith's blissful face reach ecstasy, I didn't want it to ever stop.

I focused on his body as my hands touched the scars along his chest and arms.

The feeling of his skin sent me into an even greater frenzy, so I hugged my arms around his neck and drove my hips down as far as they would go.

He sat up, wrapping his arms around my waist, pulling me so close I thought I had somehow merged with him.

It was all I ever wanted, and I gasped for breath while my spasms reached another crescendo.

I panted into his chest as my thoughts grew muddled from sheer delight. When I had regained my composure, he lifted my chin with his hand and kissed me gently.

This time, it was his turn to flip me onto my back.

He entered me slowly but pushed it all the way inside, penetrating my very core.

"Take me," I moaned into his ear. "Fuck me like I'm your queen."

Keith smiled with wicked passion.

He bit down on my nipple with a gentleness I had never known from him as he thrust his swollen, throbbing shaft in and out of my body.

His movements sent me into an unearthly tremble.

Our limbs tangled under the sheets, his body joined mine, and I held onto him tightly, not wanting him to ever pull free.

Each new thrust sent a surge of euphoria through my limbs, curling my fingers and toes.

Time stood still as we carried on, exchanging our energy through our touch, through our breath, through our orgasms.

I came again, and again, and again, each time harder than the one before.

At the height of our intense lovemaking, right before I gave him the very last ounce of love I possessed, he bit into my neck.

It stung at first, but I understood the gesture.

He was marking me!

I felt him thrust inside me one final time as he quivered with delight, and I let him lick the blood off my neck.

In that instance, a terrible cry sounded out over the land.

The other kings had lost their girl of destiny. They would never know me as their queen.

I smiled with the realization I was now fully and unconditionally his.

When it was finally over, I lay on my back, staring at the ceiling, with Keith at my side.

We were exhausted, filled with happiness and a new understanding of each other.

I could sense he felt the same way.

After a few more moments, Keith rolled over and cemented the feelings I knew he possessed.

"I love you, Belle," he said between breaths.

"I love you, too," I said, tangling my hands with his.

It took several more days before I finally returned to my home in the Alps.

Tessa and I had found problems with the portals. Dark magic in the ethereal realm was stopping us from going to where we needed to be.

It was something I had never experienced before and realized a powerful force must be involved.

I was fearful for what that could entail. If Daisy had taken my place and she blasted me with her magic, there was very little hope the gateway remained closed.

"What do we do if the gateway is opened?" Tessa asked me.

Usually, I was the one with all the answers, but this time, I drew a blank.

"It depends if anything has crossed over," I admitted feebly.

"If we get there in time, perhaps only a few demons will get through. I can reseal it, but there's no guessing what could be unleashed."

We finally made our way to the point in the wall that I always protected, only to find it completely disbanded.

In its place was a hole wide enough to fit a house through.

"Oh no," Tessa said.

The hole in this divide showed no sign of demonic presence on the other side. Had they all filed out of their world?

I joined one hand with Tessa as we did our best to seal it, but we knew it was already too late.

The Demon Lord and Azazel were only one part of the underworld that we knew of.

It was an endless world, filled with tons of dark magic.

"You know what this means," I said to Tessa after sealing the gate.

Tessa sighed and nodded. "We have to alert Belle and the others."

I felt a failure deep in my core. This gateway had been stretched and destroyed by forces stronger than someone as young as Daisy.

Death was near, and there was no stopping what would be unleashed.

I had never experienced a love like that in all my years. The passion she instilled in me was beyond words.

No other woman had made me feel so ravenous for love as Belle had, and no other woman ever would.

I wanted to lie beside her forever, but I knew our reverie would have to end.

After showering and eating a quick snack, I returned to find Belle on my balcony, overlooking the beautiful sun rising over our land.

She was standing in blissful relaxation. Hearing me say *I love you* opened up a new level of trust in Belle that she had never given me.

It also made me realize I never, ever wanted to hurt her again.

I walked up behind her and touched the mark on her neck.

Belle flinched, turning her attention to me.

"It's beautiful," she admitted.

"Just like you," I replied.

She smiled and looked deep into my eyes. In that moment, I knew she saw every emotion I felt.

"What's wrong?" she asked with a smile. "I thought marking me was everything you wanted."

I leaned over and kissed her on the lips, savoring the taste.

"It is. It truly is..." My voice trailed off.

She noticed and placed a gentle hand on my cheek. "Then, talk to me."

I nodded my head and searched for the words.

"Now you've been claimed, we have started a war that will not end. Not without more suffering," I reminded her.

She nodded in understanding, and then I saw yet another smile cross her lips.

"At least we will go to war together. With our love and power, no one can stop us."

I looked at her with wonder in my eyes.

"My Queen," I said, totally in awe of the woman in front of me.

She smiled and kissed me gently on the mouth.

"My King," she replied, flooding my heart and my kingdom with unparalleled joy.

Time would get worse before it got better, but I knew, with her reigning at my side, we would have a real chance to make a difference.

We returned our attention to the beautiful day, standing hand in hand.

As the bright sun warmed our naked skin, a large cloud began to form in the distance, threatening to blot out the light.

I had my Queen, and she her King. There would be happiness for now...

But all was not yet finished.

Soon, very soon, an unimaginable darkness would return to our land.

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